Numb. 79.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wednesday November 10th. to Friday November 12th. 1708.

Q. *WHich is the Greater Sin,* Hypocriſy *or* Profaneneſs?

A. We beg leave to draw the Pictures of both the Hypocrite and Profane, and leave it to the Queriſt to Judge of Either the *Reſembling*, or *Diſagreeing* Features.

The Profane expreſs it in *WORDS*, *Tuſh, can God See?* The Hypocrite ſays it in his *HEART*. The Profane is the *FOOL*, that *OPENLY makes a Mock at Sin*; the Hypocrite is ſcarcely Leſs a *Fool*, while he does it *SECRETLY*. The Profane *CRIES OUT*, I am He *that ought to SPEAK*; the Hypocrite *WHISPERS* to himſelf, I am He *that ought to THINK*: The Profane Deſpiſes that Hope, which is *an Anchor of the Soul*; the Hypocrite, if he has Any Hope at all, it is a Fruitleſs one, *for the Hypocrite's Hope ſhall Periſh.*

The Hypocrite ſhews ſomething of *Native* Modeſty (for *Adam*, or, which is all one, Man in the Hebrew Original imports, that we derive our Pedigree from the *Ruby*, the *Bluſhing* Earth) the Profane is ſo Averſe to Modeſty, that he *Glories in his Shame.* And yet ſtrange, Unaccountable the Modeſty of the Daring Hypocrite, who Boldly Ventures to wear the Maſk, to make Pretence to what he is an Utter Stranger to, and put on the *Form of Godlineſs*, tho' he Diſregards the *Power* thereof.

The Profane Deſpiſes all Religion, the Hypocrite thinks it Worth the *Counterfeit.* The Profane *Undervalues* the Eſteem of his Fellow-Creatures; the Hypocrite *Overvalues* it. The Profane makes Proſylites to Profaneneſs; the Hypocrite wou'd not be wanting to make Proſylites to Hypocriſy, were it Poſſible for him by ſuch a Method to carry on his Unwarrantable Deſigns, and withal to Retain the Hypocrite. The Prophane ſets a Scandalous Example: the Hypocrite, when Detected, he ſets a *WORSE*. For His Example has a more Fatal Influence, of whom Better was expected. The Profane makes *No* Votaries to Religion; the Hypocrite *Many*. But then we muſt obſerve, that ſo Lovely an Effect of ſo Foul a Cauſe is Altogether Accidental to the Hypocrite's *Intention*: For ſhou'd he Deſign the Conſequence, he wou'd be no longer Hypocrite.

Upon the whole we are apt to think that we may be allow'd to ſay to the Profane; *the Lord of this* Audaciouſly Wicked *Servant ſhall come at a day, when he looketh not for him; and at an hour, that he is not aware of; and ſhall cut him aſunder, and appoint him a Portion with the* HYPOCRITES: *There ſhall be weeping and gnaſhing of Teeth.*

Q. *Ingenious Gentlemen, I beg the favour of You to inform me, how I may frame a Notion of God's Exiſtence from Eternity; for the more I think of the Divine Being, the more I involve my Self in a ſeeming Labyrinth of Impoſſibilities. I believe it has been the cauſe of many Atheiſts, they not being able to conceive a Being from Eternity: in anſwering which you will highly oblige* V. F.

A. Can we think it Poſſible, that a Being, who was but of *Yeſterday*, ſhou'd comprehend *Eternity*: Eternity, which muſt tranſcend the Capacity of any Other Intellect but His, who is *the Eternal One.* But tho' we cannot Comprehend the *Manner* of God's Exiſtence from Eternity, yet, that he Actually ſo Exiſted, we can readily Conceive. That ſomething did from Eternity Exiſt, we muſt Neceſſarily allow. For if Nothing did ſo Exiſt, there muſt have been once a Time, when there was not ſo much as a Single Being. And then it may be Confidently Ask'd, how Any thing cou'd Begin to Be, ſince Nothing cannot Poſſibly be the Cauſe of Something. Unhappy Atheiſts! That Deny the Eternity of the Great *Creator*, and yet by ſo Unfortunate a Denial muſt Unavoidably recur to the Eternity of the *Creature*!

Q. *Why are the Sun and the Moon call'd the two great Lights (the greater to rule the day, and the leſs to rule the night) ſince the Moon is no light at all, and the Sun not the greater light, the fix'd Stars being own'd to be ſo much bigger than that.*

A. The Sun and Moon are call'd the two Great Lights, not with regard to what they are in Themſelves, but with reſpect to what they are to Us. For the Moon, tho' an Opake Body, is yet a Light to Us, in that She reflects the borrow'd Light of the Sun. And the Sun is both a Greater Light, and a Bigger too, with regard to this Lower World, than the Vaſtly Diſtant Stars.

Q. *What Preparation to the Sacrament is Neceſſary for one, whoſe Neceſſary Employment demands a more than ordinary Portion of his time?*

A. A Good Life, an Unblameable Converſation is the Beſt Preparative to the Bleſſed Sacrament. He therefore, that is not Unmindful of this *one*

toing Neceſſary, will, tho' for want of Leiſure call'd immediately from his Buſineſs to that Heavenly Banquet, be allow'd by the Bridegroom, that bids him to the Feaſt, to *have a Wedding-garment*. If then the time, you have to ſpare from your Neceſſary Employment and not Unneceſſary Recreation (tho' the Latter muſt make no Encroachments) you diligently ſpend in the Important Duty of Repentance (for *what Man Liveth and Sinneth not ?*) and exerciſe your Meditations on a Dying Saviour, a Crucified Redeemer, you may draw *Near* to that Sacred Ordinance with Love as well as *Fear, and take the Holy Sacrament to your Comfort.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I have lately contracted Matrimony with a Young Virgin, in Token of which, we have by conſent broke Money ; Pray, is it poſſible for any Mortal to part us. Your ſpeedy Anſwer will extreamly oblige*, &c.

A. Your Parents have the Power of forbiding the Banes, if ye are not as yet remov'd from your dependance on them. For ſure it was not in your power by any thing leſs than Actual Matrimony to ſupersede the Authority of your Parents. And for your Comfort it is obſervable, that under the Levitical Inſtitution, if a Virgin made a Vow even to God himſelf, without the knowledge of their Parents, it was their Prerogative to Revoke the Deed: And if the Authority of Parents can Cancel the Sollemn Vow of a Virgin, much more may it Difanul a less conſiderable Ingagement.

A. We have ſeen a Book upon the Eyes, written by one Mr Croſſe. We desire Apollo to give us a Character of it, to whom H. Recommendation ſent, and put us in Hopes from Durham.

A. We have Perused Mr Croſs's Treatiſe of the Eyes, wherein we find an Exact Anatomical Deſcription of the Eye it Self, and a very Rational Account of its Diſtempers, and their Cauſes, deduced from the Experience and Obſervations of Himſelf and Others; ſo that the Performance of the Work is in our Opinion, not only Amounts to the Credit of the Author's Pen, but manifeſtly declares him to be a Maſter of his Profeſſion.

A. Two Ships upon the Equator, their diſtance I don't directly know, but I know thus much, that when it was 9 of the Clock with the Eaſtermoſt, it was 30 Minutes paſt 9 with the Weſtermoſt. They both ſail due North till in the Latitude of 18 d. 28 m. North Latitude, I demand their diſtance aſunder on the Equinectial, and their diſtance aſunder in the Latitude of 18 d. 28 m.

A. Their Diſtance upon the Equinoctial is 7 d. 30 m. and conſequently the ſame in their Northern Latitude, if you number by *Degrees*. But the Diminution of each Degree in the Latitude of 18 d. 28 m. is in the Proportion of 57 (bating the Deficiency of a Fraction) to 60. But the Fraction multiplied by the forementiond 7 d. (their diſtance on the Equinoctial) occaſions a Subſtraction of ſomething more than $\frac{1}{8}$ of a Degree.

Q. *Gentlemen, Solving of Riddles being ſo great a Mark of Wiſdom among the Ancients, as to make* Oedipus *a Hero ; and you being admitted to the ſecret knowledge of the Ladies of* Parnaſſus : *We ſend the following Enigma to you for a ſpeedy Solution.*

Si caput eſt curret, ventrem conjunge vota,
Adde pedem comedas, & ſine ventre bibas.

Yours, Sphinx.

A. Davus es, non Oedipus.

Q. *Divine Sons of* Apollo, *I being in love with a handſome vertuous young Lady, but not ſo much as to venture my Neck for her ; in attempting to ſteal her, got a contract, and her to ſign it, and a Babylonian Friend of mine to be Witneſs to it. Notwithſtanding all this, ſhe won't have me, but ſpits at me, and the reaſon I ſuppoſe becauſe I divulg'd the matter : Now, Gentlemen, the reaſon, why we have two Ears and but one Mouth is, that we ſhou'd hear more than we ſpeak; but if it viſibly appear to every body, that I have as much Mouth as any two Perſons, how ſhou'd it be expected that I ſhou'd over rule the deſign of Nature ſo far as not to ſpeak all I know ? This being the caſe, and I not in fault, I deſire you to let me ſpeedily know, whether I ought to ſue her to Love me, or ſue her for that of her Fortune, and how I muſt enter my Action, and you'll oblige the Unfortunate Lover* ſi-mondo.

A. How large ſoever your Mouth is, we ſuppoſe you have but one Tongue in it, which, if it were too long, it had been a juſt execution of your great Teeth, to have ſnip'd a piece of it off, before it had blab'd your good Fortune ; as to ſuing the Lady for her Love, you appear Non ſuited already; and if you ſue for her Fortune (She appearing, by the Purport of your Lines, to be an Heireſs) we believe you will be alſo Nonſuited therein. All we can adviſe in is, that for the future you will Imploy your Huge Mouth in howling forth doleful Lamentations, for the Miſcarriage of your Brains.

Q. *Whence Proceeds that ſhrill Cant of the Graſshoppers, from the Wings, or the Mouth ?*

A. Though it is Obſervable that the Wings of thoſe Creatures move upon the Utterance of that ſhrill Noiſe, yet are we of Opinion, that it is framed by the Lungs and directed out at the Mouth, and it hath been particularly obſerved by ſome that have been in Hotter Countries, as *Spain*, where the Graſshoppers are much bigger, than they are here, that they open their Mouths every time that Cant is uttered.

Q. *Gentlemen, We read that God to ſhew his Wonders upon the Earth, hard'ned* Pharoah's *heart, that he might not let the* Iſraelites *go to ſacrifice to their God. Query, whether it may be imputed to him as a Sin, becauſe God hard'ned* Pharaoh's *heart, that he might not let them go. Query the ſecond, whether or no, we may not rather impute the Sin to the* Iſraelites, *who had receiv'd ſuch Marks of the Almighty's Love, and for whoſe ſakes thoſe Plagues were ſent, who, at the appearance of any danger, ſtill murmured at that God, who had ſo often and ſo miraculouſly delivered them.*

A. See *Supernumerary* Numb. 4. Queſt. 2.

POEMS.

Q. *PRay, Gentlemen, why ſo much Paſſion,*
Upon ſo trivial an Occaſion.

I call'd forſooth, the Muſes Whores,
With Truth to You, and Millions more,
Don't You Enjoy 'em when You pleaſe ?
And faith they've very little Eaſe.
You make 'em Anſwer all dull Rhimes,
And Ring for Pence their Hackney Chimes.
You make 'em Dance to ev'ry Meaſure,
To raiſe, at once, your Fame and Treaſure.
Methinks, ſuch Mercenary Doings
Shou'd make 'em deaf to all your Wooings.
Yet thus, for 'bove two thouſand Years,
They've been in common with your Peers.
Old Homer *proves m' Aſſertion true,*
Who ſold his Ballad's well as You.
Virgil *and* Horace *like bold Lovers,*
Did all their hidden Charms diſcover.

Yet

Yet made the Amorous Ladies prove
Tools to Ambition, Bawds to Love.
Yet for theſe Madam Muſes ſake,
You're pleas'd to call your Friend a Rake;
One, who ne'er offer'd you Abuſes,
He ſaid, indeed, y' enjoy'd the Muſes,
(Which ſurely is a Commendation)
And ask'd your Help on that Occaſion.
But know the Mighty Men *of Wit,*
I'll ſeize a Muſe when I think fit.
Without your Aid, and in her Arms
I'll boldly rifle all her Charms;
And make her Gratifie my Wiſh,
In tuneful Strains, and warbling Bliſs.
And yet the fatal Precipice will ſhun,
Of turning Poet, and ſo be'ng undone.
Your Rejoynder is expected by the Injur'd Strephon.

A. Strephon at laſt has found a Muſe,
But Pickt up doubtleſs at the *Stews*,
For when he wanted Rhime for Itching,
He told us they were gone a *Bitching*.
Her Inſpirations, ſhew the Punk
Was very Dull or very Drunk,
Or She'd not ſo Prophanely told
Th' Injoyment of the Bards of old,
Which all, who've any ſenſe of Art,
Know, 'twas with th' *Intellectual Part*;
And not that Fulſome, Beſtial, which
(Your Muſe inſpires) of *Dog* and *Bitch*.
When *Homer*, *Virgil*, *Horace*, You
Avouch a Mercenary Crew,
Coarſe Ballad-ſingers, who for Pence,
Wou'd Laviſh all their Wit and Senſe;
Thoſe *Glorious Lights*, whom all the Wiſe,
The Great, and all the Learned Prize;
Whoſe Names ſhall laſt, when yours is toſt
'Mongſt Rubbiſh and for ever loſt;
When ſuch Reproaches You beſtow,
A wondrous *Taſt of Wit* You ſhow.
Since for your Turn a Muſe you've found,
In Bodies you in Judgment found,
To trifle all her Charms, tho' Coarſe,
She's Frank and will need little Force:
The Poet's Fate you'll ſurely ſhun,
For never Mortal was Undone,
By Trade, before he had begun.

A Pindariack Ode *on the Death of His Royal Highneſs* George *Late* Prince *of* DENMARK.

1.

SPeak, Mournful Muſe, in Proper Accents Tell,
The Woes that *Britain* laſt befell:
Let the whole Band of *Helicon*
Juſtly their Pious Weeds put on,
And Urge the Dreadful Theme:
Let No *Pierian* Fountain more
Yield Her Inſipid Cuſtomary Store;
But let each *Briny* Stream
Afford *Diſconſolate* Relief,
And let *Parnaſſus* Tops be Tumify'd with Grief.

2.

For Lo! By Dire Decree of Fate,
The *Wiſe*, the *Good*, the *Great*,
Th' *Illuſtrious Denmark* hath Reſign'd His Breath,
(A Debt from Prince and Peaſant too
To Providential Nature Due)
And falls a Prey to ſtern Inexorable Death.
Lo! Sacred Majeſty in Tears
O'erwhelm'd with Mighty Sorrows, Mighty Cares
Behold the Silent Court, the War-like Field
The Melancholy Scene Diſplay,
Their Tributary Mourning Yield,
And Signalize the Diſmal Inauſpicious Day.

3.

A Prince Adorn'd with Ev'ry Grace,
Where Ev'ry *Vertue* did Unite,
Where Spotleſs *Honour* Claim'd a Place,
And *Juſtice* did Concenter'd Sit.
A Prince from all Impetuous Paſſions Free,
That ſtill Prefer'd Religion to Renown,
The Nations Tutelary *Genius HE*,
And *Glory* of the Crown.

4.

This late Diſaſter to Reflection Brings
The Various Turns of Humane Things:
When long Succeſs did on our Actions Smile,
And Nought but Trophies had Approach Our Iſle:
Whilſt *Britain* Feaſted on his Glad Alarms,
Sprung from Victorious *ANNA*'s Arms,
The *Palms* at *Ramelies* and *Hochſtet* Won,
The Glorious Toils of *Liſle* and *Port Mahone*:
Amidſt theſe Extacies, Alas! We See
Our Sad, Our Inexpreſſible *Cataſtrophe*:
That ſo our Bliſs is now no more,
Whilſt *Sighs* Poſſeſs thoſe Hearts, where *Raptures* (dwelt before

5

So when Refulgent *Sol* with Eaſtern Light
The Spacious Globe benignly Guilds,
With Amiable Beams Salutes the Fields,
And Renders our *Horizon* Bright:
Each Growing Plant and Blooming Flow'r,
Joyes in the Kind Propitious Pow'r.
But when Ungen'rous Storms appear,
And Gravidated Clouds Deform the *Atmoſphere*,
The ſuff'ring Vegetable's Drooping ſeen,
And Pines to looſe Her Verdant Green.

6.

Could we like *Noiſe* our Loſs Bemoan,
And *Metamorphis'd* be turn'd to Stone,
We'd then from Henceforth ſtand and be
Eternal Monuments to Thee.
But Why, Raſh Muſe, This Inadvertent Thought?
Can Ought *His* Memory Deface?
Do all *His* Merits ſerve for Nought?
Or can the Length of Mould'ring Time *His* (Worth Erace?

As

As ſoon may Rivers ceaſe to Run,
As ſoon may Fire Eclipſe the Sun,
As Glorious *GEORGE*'s Name
Be Cancell'd in the Book of *Fame*,
  Cœleſtial Soul, Farewel, Enjoy that Seat,
By *Seraphims* prepar'd for Thee;
Where of an *Happineſs Compleat*
  Thou wilt an Everlaſting ſharer be.
There no Contentious Broils of State,
  No Popular Debate;
  No Interfering Sublunary Pow'rs,
  Shall Diſcompoſe *Thy* Bliſsful Hours:
But with an Endleſs *Tide* of Peace and Reſt:
Amongſt the *Saints* ſhalt Thou be Bleſt.

Note, That on *Wedneſday* next, will be publiſh'd an *Epitaph* on the Prince, and then all on this Occaſion be Printed in a Six penny Book.

SIR,

FRrom Franckfort Novemb 11. 'Tis adviſ'd, that the Enemy not being march'd into Winter Quarters, the Confederate Army will keep the Field ſome time longer; that there is ſtill a Report, that a Detachment of the Enemy's Troops will march for the Netherlands: And the Letters from Milan adviſe, that Count Taun is marching with an Army of 20000 Men into the Eccleſiaſtical State, in order to Beſiege Ferrara: That a Reſolution has been taken by the Circle of the Upper Rhine to have their Troops compleat by the firſt of April next; but the States of that Circle are not yet agreed about Winter Quarters. The Advices from Leghorn October 31. are, that on the 28th arriv'd in that Harbour eleven Britiſh Men of War, 4 Frigots, 2 Hoſpital-Ships, 2 Fire-Ships, and 2 Victualers, under the Command of Rear-Admiral Whitaker, beſides 3 Dutch Men of War: That they ſail'd from Port Mahone the 10th, and that they left the Iſland of Minorca in a good Poſture of Defence. That Brigadier Pitit, a French Refugee, and Governor of that Iſland for his Catholick Majeſty, has given directions for ſeveral New Works to be made for the better defence of the Caſtle of St. Philip. From Bruſſels Novemb. 15th. 'tis adviſ'd, that by the laſt Accounts they had from the Grand Army, a Detachment under the Earl of Stairs has penetrated into the Diſtricts of Furnes, where they found vaſt quantities of Corn and Forrage therein, weereby the Confederate Armies will be enabled to ſubſiſt in their Camps till the Cittadel is reduc'd, and la Baſſee and Armentiers put in a good Poſture of Defence. That the Siege of the Citadel goes on very ſucceſsfully, which Fortreſs they began 2 Days ago to Batter with Cannon and Mortars, with ſuch ſucceſs, inſomuch that 'tis hop'd in a few Days to hear of its Surrender. The Adviſes from Lisbon Nov. 9th. are, that 60 Sail of the Brazil Fleet, with 2 Eaſt India Men very richly laden, arriv'd ſafe in that River; that Sir George Bing, who put to Sea the 28th paſt in queſt of the French Squadron, which had been ſeen off the Burlings, is return'd into that River, having not ſeen any of the Enemies Ships. Which is all from Yours, &c.

The Number of our Subſcribers ſo greatly increaſing, and by Conſequence the Number of Queſtions ſent us, that we cannot poſſibly give a General Satisfaction within the Compaſs of our Paper, we deſign a Quarterly Book of 3 Sheets in a ſmall Character, in which we will give Anſwers to all worthy thereof, which we could not get into our other Papers; we have no doubt but this will be acceptable, ſince it will not raiſe the Yearly Charge to that of the moſt vulgar News Papers, altho' a whole Sheet and upon fine Paper, beſides we do oblige none to take it, but ſuch as deſire it. The firſt is preparing for thoſe Queſtions upon our Hands.

N.B. Any Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter* at the *Green Dragon* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Mr. *Bickerton* at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Alſo Books of Guards Sets may be had on directing as above, from the Beginning.

Note, We deſire no more Letters may be ſent to Mr. *Keebl*, in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and that they who took Papers of him would direct their Letters to Mr. *Mayo*'s, and our Servants ſhall bring them.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe houra as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PRopoſals of 2 Sheets with a Cut, for Mr. *Hill*'s Preſent State of *Aethiopia*, &c. and the whole *Ottoman* Empire, are given *Gratis*, by Mr. *Mayo*, Stationer, at the Printing preſs in *Fleet ſtreet*, where Subſcriptions are yet taken in, the advantages conſpicuouſly beyond any ever allow'd Subſcribers before: But ſince many have ſubſcrib'd to Mr. *Keble*, *Bickerton*, and other Bookſellers about Town, and are thereby likely to be diſappointed in their Expectations, the ſaid Bookſellers not having given in their Names or Money, the *Author* once for all, informs the Town, that only Mr. *Mayo* and the men, who carry the *BRITISH APOLLO*, are to take in Subſcriptions. Therefore ſuch as will give themſelves the trouble of calling at the ſaid Mr. *Mayo*'s may know whether they are ſecure, by ſeeing if their Names are enter'd on the Liſt. There alſo any who are curious may ſee the Book above half printed, and the reſt as it comes out of the Preſs. Note, no Books are likely to be left for Sale, and if they are, Not one to be bought under 30 *s.* while thoſe, who now ſubſcribe will have 'em finely bound and all, for a *Guinea*. Note alſo, the Author *that he may be ſure to keep his word*, has employ'd no Bookſellers in the Undertaking.

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